BLACKSTONE the MAGICIAN DETECTIVE

10¢

NO. 3

JULY

BLACKSTONE---THE-THE TRAIN IS COMING! QUICKLY, TURN THE SWITCH--- QUICKLY!
HAW! THIS'LL BE GOOD--- NO MATTER WHICH WAY THAT SWITCH IS TURNED, ONE OF THEM WILL DIE! LET'S SEE WHAT BLACKSTONE'LL DO!
YEAH! THIS IS ONE TIME HIS MAGIC WON'T BE ABLE TO HELP HIM!
SWITCH

BAD SKIN?

Stop Worrying About Pimples, Blackheads and Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles

Try Skin Doctor's Amazing Simple Directions and Be Thrilled with the Difference— Often So Much

CLEARER IN JUST ONE SHORT WEEK

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born *just like you* with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life — dates, romance, popularity, social and business success — only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it! — no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too —*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

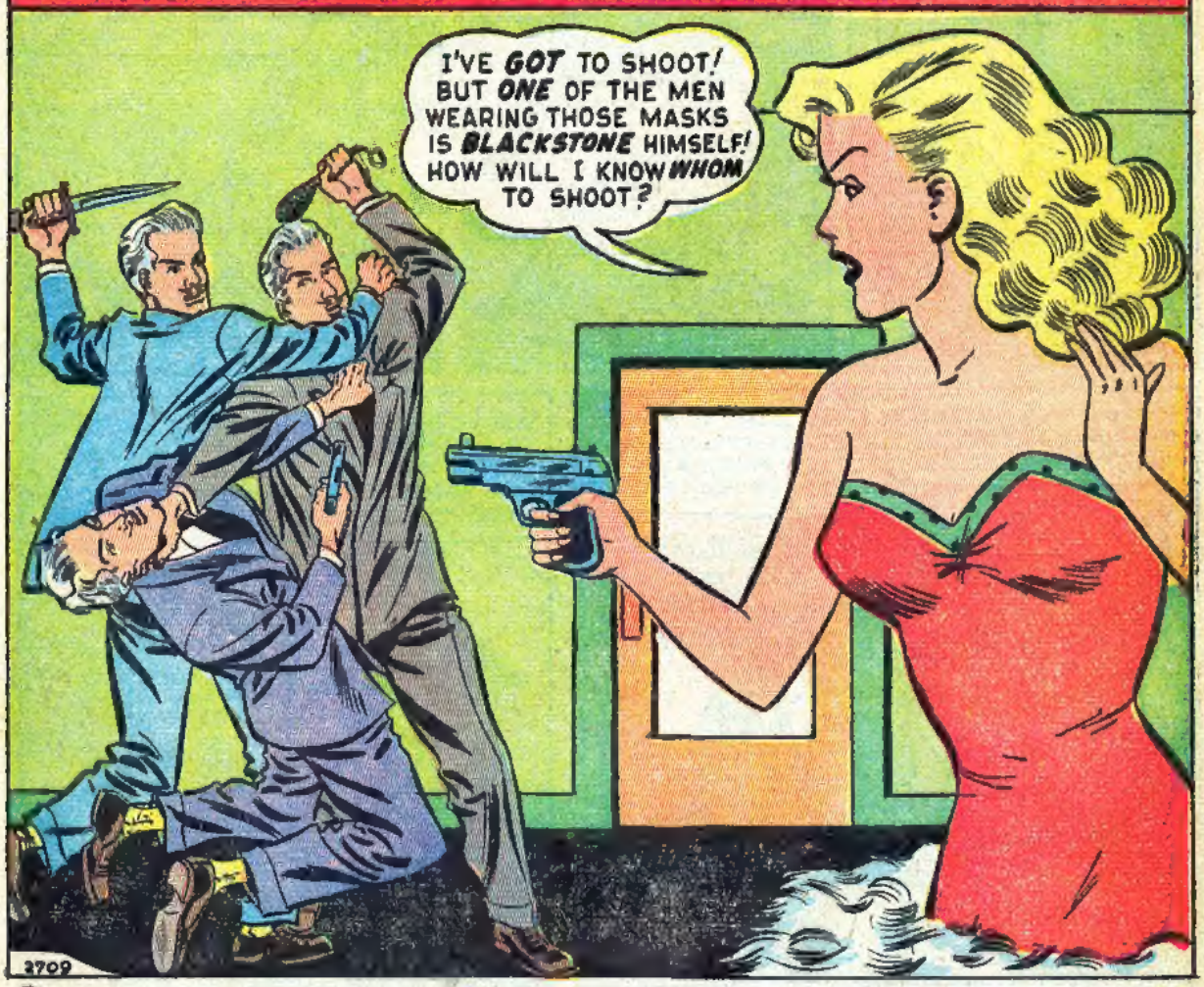
Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept 398 New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!— the treatment must work for *you*, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

BLACKSTONE THE MAGICIAN is published bi-monthly by CORNELL PUBLISHING CORP. Office of Publication: 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Application for second-class entry under the Act of March 3, 1879, pending at the post office at New York, N. Y. Additional entry at Springfield, Mass. Copyright 1948 by CORNELL PUBLISHING CORP., 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Vol. 1 No. 3 JULY 1948 issue. Price 10c per copy. Printed in the U.S.A.

"RIDDLE of the THIRD FACE!"

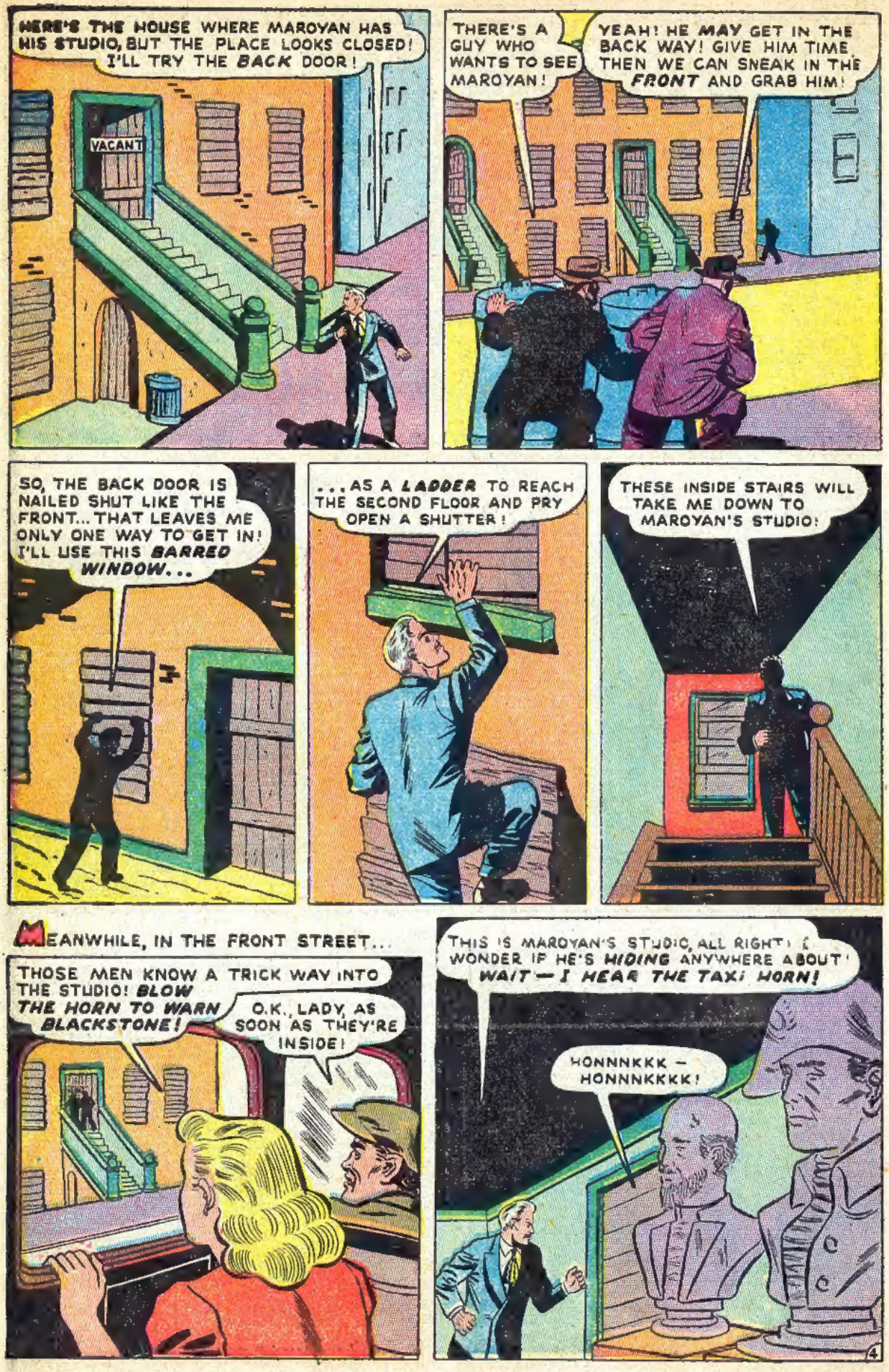


BLACKSTONE, WORLD'S MASTER MAGICIAN, HAS JUST FINISHED A FULL EVENING PERFORMANCE WHEN A VISITOR IS ANNOUNCED...

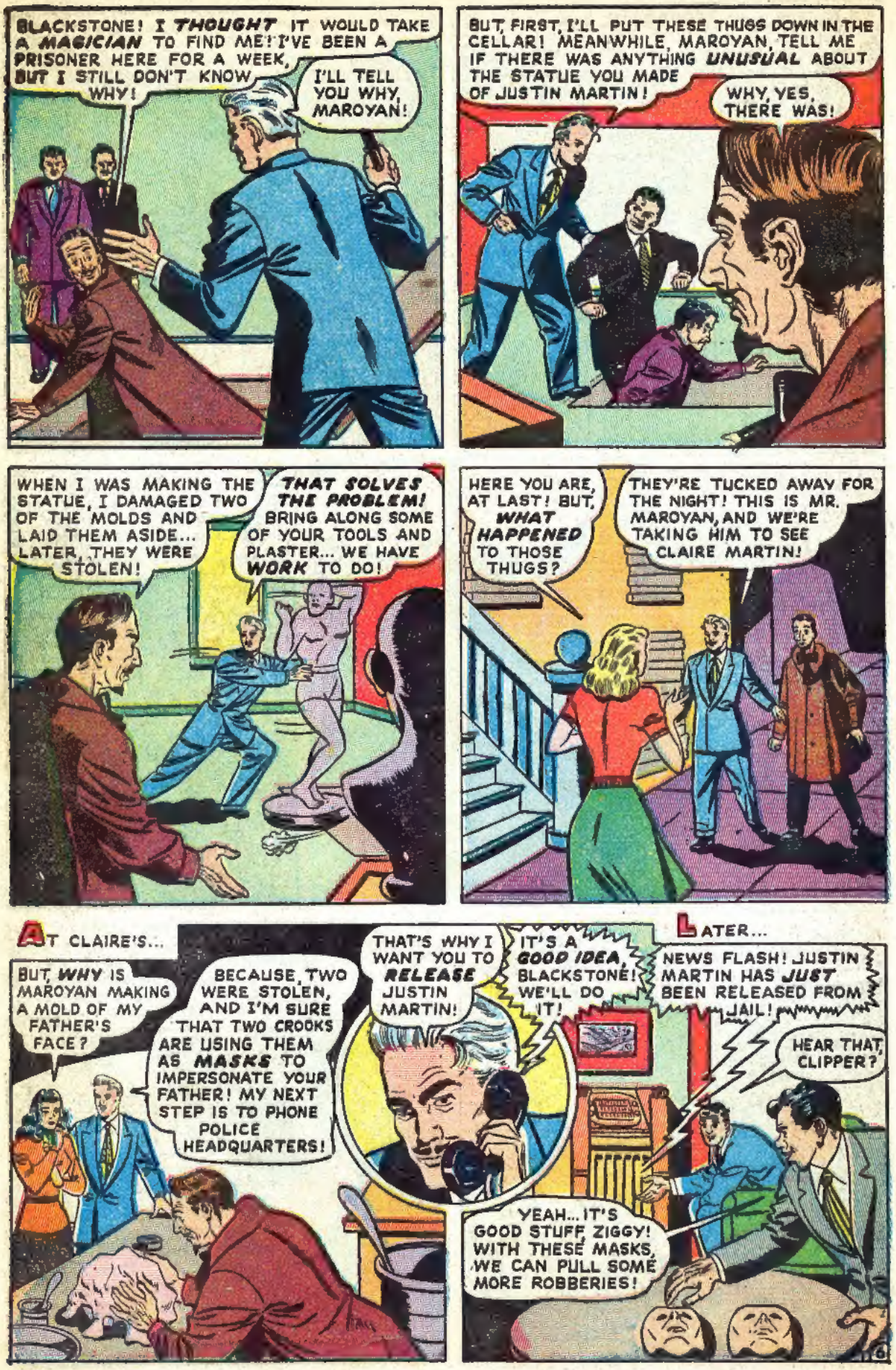
I'M CLAIRE MARTIN, MR. BLACKSTONE! YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF MY FATHER, JUSTIN MARTIN! HE'S IN GREAT TROUBLE!
SIT RIGHT DOWN, MISS MARTIN, AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
HMMM!

WHO'S THE NEAT NUMBER INTERVIEWING THE BOSS?
JUST ANOTHER GIRL WHO NEEDS HELP FROM BLACKSTONE! SAYS HER NAME IS CLAIRE MARTIN AND HER FATHER IS IN TROUBLE!
SAAYY! IF SHE IS CLAIRE MARTIN, HER FATHER IS IN TROUBLE! LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL STICK AROUND AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT!
DAILY ~ STAR
VAULT MAKER HELD FOR TRIAL··· JUSTIN MARTIN ACCUSED OF DARING ROBBERIES
LATER...
I KNOW MY FATHER IS INNOCENT! BUT, AT LEAST TWO WITNESSES IDENTIFIED HIM AT THE SCENE OF EVERY CRIME! AT THE DURAND JEWEL ROBBERY...
LET'S GO OVER TO DURAND'S JEWELRY STORE AND BEGIN FROM THERE...
GOOD!
HEY! I'M THE WATCHMAN, HERE! WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MY NAME IS BLACKSTONE, AND I'M A FRIEND OF JUSTIN MARTIN!
DURAND'S AND COMPANY JEWELERS
YOU'VE GOT A CROOK FOR A FRIEND THEN, MISTER! I SAW MARTIN MYSELF, COMING OUT THIS DOOR THE NIGHT OF THE ROBBERY, AND I IDENTIFIED HIM!
YOU, AND WHO ELSE?
I'LL TELL YOU WHO ELSE! THE CABBY WHO PARKS AT THE HACKSTAND AROUND BY THE OTHER ENTRANCE! HE'S THERE NOW! ASK HIM YOURSELF!
EXIT
A GOOD IDEA!
SURE, I SAW JUSTIN MARTIN! HE CAME OUT THAT DOOR RIGHT THERE! WHAT'S MORE, HE HAD ME DRIVE HIM HOME TO HIS APARTMENT!
SUPPOSE YOU DRIVE US THERE, SINCE YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS!
DURAND'S AND COMPANY

LATER AT CLAIRE'S...
ANY LUCK?
ONLY TOUGH LUCK, CLAIRE! TWO RELIABLE WITNESSES BOTH SAW YOUR FATHER AT DURAND'S!
THAT WASN'T ALL, RHODA! THEY BOTH SAW JUSTIN MARTIN COME OUT OF THE STORE—BUT FROM DIFFERENT DOORS!
THEREFORE, ONE WITNESS MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN! SUPPOSE WE CHECK BACK ON THE OTHER CASES, CLAIRE, AND SEE IF OTHER TESTIMONIES CONFLICT!
A WONDERFUL IDEA! I HAVE COPIES OF THE POLICE REPORTS, RIGHT HERE!
AT THE VANDERSTADT BANK ROBBERY, TWO WITNESSES SAW MY FATHER GOING INTO A SUBWAY STATION...
BUT, THEY WERE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE AVENUE! THEREFORE, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN USING AN UPTOWN ENTRANCE AND A DOWNTOWN ENTRANCE, BOTH!
THAT BRINGS UP THE QUESTION, HOW WOULD PEOPLE RECOGNIZE JUSTIN MARTIN SO EASILY?
BECAUSE FATHER LIKED TO HAVE HIS PICTURE IN NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES! STEP IN, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HIS PORTRAIT GALLERY!
SEE? ALL THESE ARE PUBLISHED PHOTOGRAPHS OF FATHER!
I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THIS STATUE! TELL ME, WHO SCULPTURED IT, CLAIRE? THAT'S WHOM WE'LL VISIT NEXT!
WHY, THE SCULPTOR WAS MICHAEL MAROYAN!
I'VE HEARD OF HIM, AND I KNOW WHERE HIS STUDIO IS! COME ON, RHODA!
AND WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE GET TO MAROYAN'S STUDIO?
YOU KEEP THIS CAB AND STAY AROUND THE CORNER WHILE I SCOUT THE PLACE! IF YOU SEE ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS, HAVE THE CABBY BLOW THE HORN!
3


HERE'S THE HOUSE WHERE MAROYAN HAS HIS STUDIO, BUT THE PLACE LOOKS CLOSED! I'LL TRY THE BACK DOOR!
VACANT
THERE'S A GUY WHO WANTS TO SEE MAROYAN!
YEAH! HE MAY GET IN THE BACK WAY! GIVE HIM TIME, THEN WE CAN SNEAK IN THE FRONT AND GRAB HIM!
SO, THE BACK DOOR IS NAILED SHUT LIKE THE FRONT... THAT LEAVES ME ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IN! I'LL USE THIS BARRED WINDOW...
...AS A LADDER TO REACH THE SECOND FLOOR AND PRY OPEN A SHUTTER!
THESE INSIDE STAIRS WILL TAKE ME DOWN TO MAROYAN'S STUDIO!
MEANWHILE, IN THE FRONT STREET...
THOSE MEN KNOW A TRICK WAY INTO THE STUDIO! BLOW THE HORN TO WARN BLACKSTONE!
O.K., LADY, AS SOON AS THEY'RE INSIDE!
THIS IS MAROYAN'S STUDIO, ALL RIGHT! I WONDER IF HE'S HIDING ANYWHERE ABOUT! WAIT — I HEAR THE TAXI HORN!
HONNNKKK — HONNNKKKK!
4

LATER, THE THUGS ANSWER WILLINGLY...


BLACKSTONE! I THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE A MAGICIAN TO FIND ME! I'VE BEEN A PRISONER HERE FOR A WEEK, BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY!
I'LL TELL YOU WHY, MAROYAN!
BUT, FIRST, I'LL PUT THESE THUGS DOWN IN THE CELLAR! MEANWHILE, MAROYAN, TELL ME IF THERE WAS ANYTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THE STATUE YOU MADE OF JUSTIN MARTIN!
WHY, YES, THERE WAS!
WHEN I WAS MAKING THE STATUE, I DAMAGED TWO OF THE MOLDS AND LAID THEM ASIDE... LATER, THEY WERE STOLEN!
THAT SOLVES THE PROBLEM! BRING ALONG SOME OF YOUR TOOLS AND PLASTER... WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
HERE YOU ARE, AT LAST! BUT, WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE THUGS?
THEY'RE TUCKED AWAY FOR THE NIGHT! THIS IS MR. MAROYAN, AND WE'RE TAKING HIM TO SEE CLAIRE MARTIN!
AT CLAIRE'S...
BUT, WHY IS MAROYAN MAKING A MOLD OF MY FATHER'S FACE?
BECAUSE, TWO WERE STOLEN, AND I'M SURE THAT TWO CROOKS ARE USING THEM AS MASKS TO IMPERSONATE YOUR FATHER! MY NEXT STEP IS TO PHONE POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO RELEASE JUSTIN MARTIN!
IT'S A GOOD IDEA, BLACKSTONE! WE'LL DO IT!
LATER...
NEWS FLASH! JUSTIN MARTIN HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM JAIL!
HEAR THAT, CLIPPER?
YEAH... IT'S GOOD STUFF, ZIGGY! WITH THESE MASKS, WE CAN PULL SOME MORE ROBBERIES!

THE NEXT DAY...
THERE YOU ARE, BLACKSTONE! A PERFECT MASK, READY TO USE!
GOOD, I'LL WEAR IT TONIGHT WHEN I GO TO THE FIRST RESERVE BANK!
BUT, WHY?
BECAUSE, TWO SMART CROOKS WILL BE THERE, BOTH WEARING MASKS TO LOOK LIKE CLAIRE'S FATHER! I INTEND TO BE THERE WEARING THIS THIRD FACE!
BUT, WHY ARE TWO CROOKS IN THE GAME?
SO ONE CAN WATCH WHILE THE OTHER ROBS THE VAULT! YET, IF EITHER IS SEEN, HE WILL BE MISTAKEN FOR YOUR FATHER! I'LL SEE YOU LATER, CLAIRE!
BLACKSTONE SAID HE WOULD SEE ME LATER! IF HE IS GOING TO HELP MY FATHER, I'M GOING TOO!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO HELP YOUR FATHER, I'M GOING TO HELP BLACKSTONE!
WHY— THIS DOOR IS OPEN!
THE POLICE PROBABLY ARRANGED IT AS A TRAP FOR THE CROOKS! ANYWAY, LET'S GO IN!
FIRST RESERVE BANK
HERE'S THE VAULT! BUT, WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO NEXT!
STAND AGAINST THE VAULT, AND KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!
ONE OF THE CROOKS...
WEARING A MASK TO LOOK LIKE MY FATHER!

WHAT FOOLS WE WERE TO COME HERE! LOOK! THERE'S THE SECOND MAN WITH A MASK!
BUT, LOOK! HERE'S ANOTHER MAN WITH A MASK! ONE OF THESE THREE MUST BE BLACKSTONE!
THE DAME IS RIGHT! THE OTHER GUY IS BLACKSTONE! GET HIM, QUICK, WHILE I KEEP THE DAMES COVERED!
BANG!
BANG!
THEY SHOT EACH OTHER, AND ONE OF THEM IS BLACKSTONE!
HOW HORRIBLE!
NOT SO HORRIBLE AT ALL—
BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO BE BLACKSTONE, AND I AM THE THIRD FACE!
I GET IT, NOW! HOW DUMB I WAS!
YOU PRETENDED TO BE OUR ENEMY, SO EACH CROOK WOULD THINK YOU WERE HIS PAL!
EXACTLY, RHODA! EACH THOUGHT I WAS THE OTHER, SO EACH SHOT THE OTHER CROOK!
AND THAT PROVES MY FATHER IS INNOCENT!
THE END

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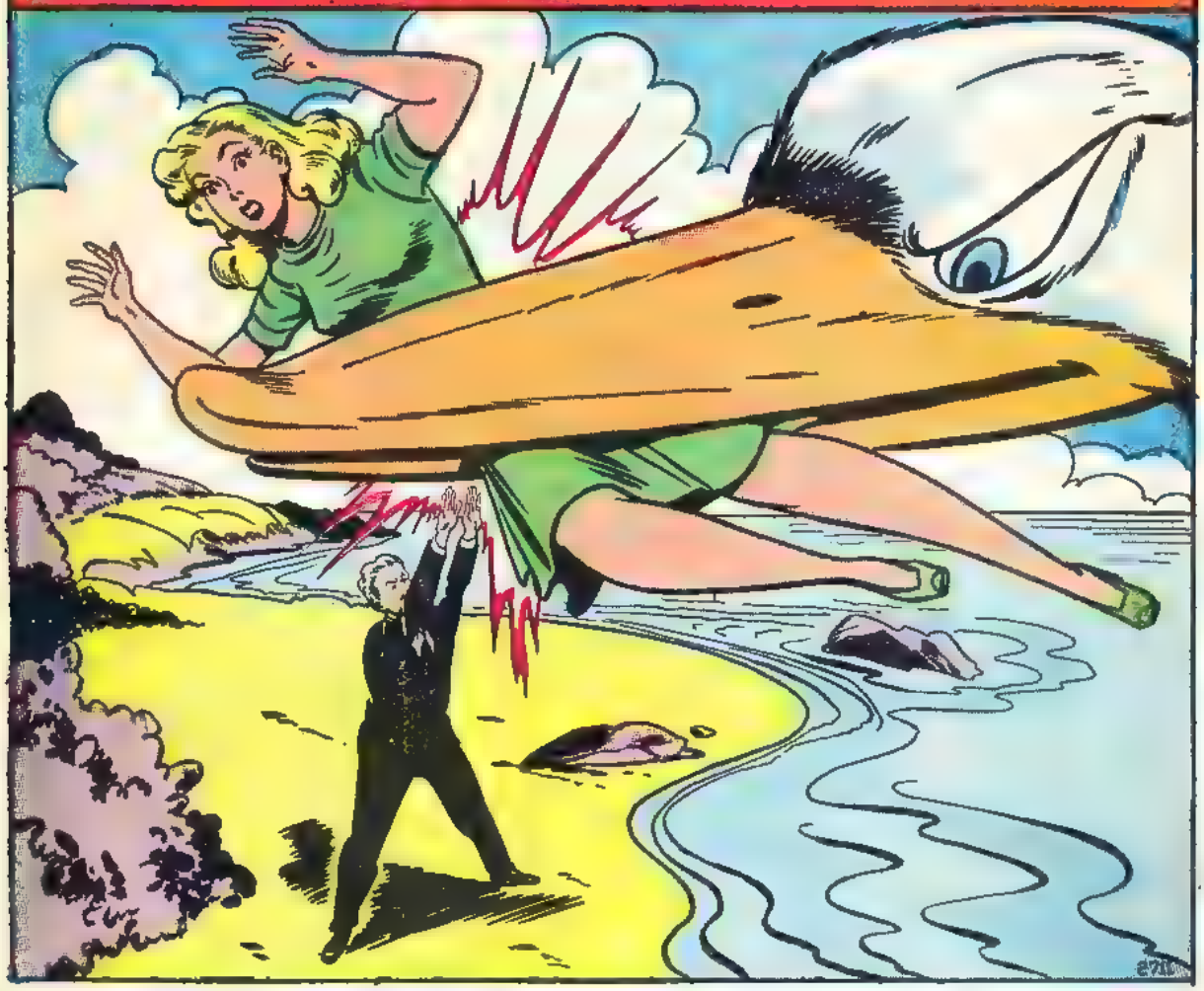
My Name .....

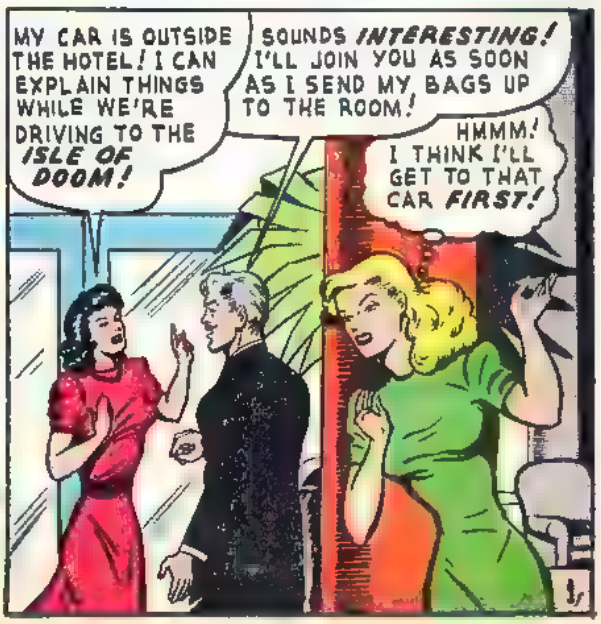
Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

The ISLE of DOOM!



MR. BLACKSTONE, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU... I'M SANDRA GARWOOD, AND I HAVE A PROBLEM THAT ONLY A *MAGICIAN* CAN SOLVE!
WELL, NOW, MISS GARWOOD, MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!


MY CAR IS OUTSIDE THE HOTEL! I CAN EXPLAIN THINGS WHILE WE'RE DRIVING TO THE *ISLE OF DOOM!*
SOUNDS *INTERESTING!* I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I SEND MY BAGS UP TO THE ROOM!
HMMM! I THINK I'LL GET TO THAT CAR *FIRST!*

IF MISS RHODA BRENT INQUIRES FOR ME, TELL HER I'LL BE BACK, SOON!
CERTAINLY, MR. BLACKSTONE!
I WAS SMART, ARRANGING THIS FREE RIDE!
NOW, WHAT ABOUT THIS ISLE OF DOOM?
EVERY MEMBER OF THE GARWOOD FAMILY WHO STAYED THERE OVERNIGHT WAS FOUND DEAD THE NEXT MORNING! IT'S MY TURN TO STAY NOW, AND I'M SCARED!
THERE'S MY COUSIN, EGBERT! HE HAS CHARGE OF THE ISLAND, AND I WANT HIM TO LET YOU STAY THERE TONIGHT, MR. BLACKSTONE!
IT DOESN'T SOUND VERY INVITING, BUT WE HAVE TO FIND A SOLUTION!
ANYONE CAN STAY ON THE ISLE OF DOOM— AT HIS OWN RISK! I SHALL NOTIFY MY SERVANT, CLON, TO GET THE BOAT READY, IF YOU INSIST!
VERY WELL, I INSIST!
SURPRISE! NOW, TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
YOU POP OUT OF THE ODDEST PLACES, RHODA! THIS IS SANDRA GARWOOD! MAYBE SHE HAS A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
I WILL HAVE, WHEN YOU SEE CLON!
AND HERE IS CLON, NOW!
OH!
THIS WAY TO BOAT!
BUT, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO STAY ON THE ISLE OF DOOM AT ALL?
TO COLLECT THE MONEY MY UNCLE LEFT IN HIS WILL! IF I FAIL, THERE WILL BE NOBODY LEFT BUT COUSIN EGBERT!
2

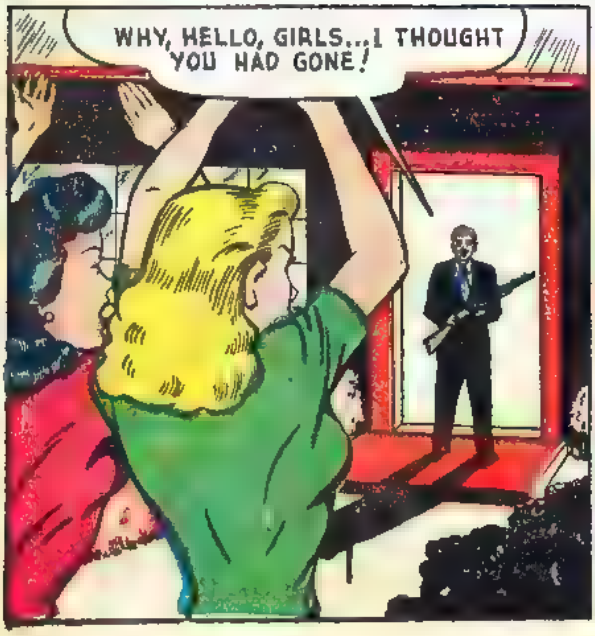
THEN, IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU, SANDRA, ALL EGBERT WOULD HAVE TO DO WOULD BE STAY ON THE ISLAND AND COLLECT!
YES, BUT EGBERT WOULDN'T DARE STAY ON THE ISLAND! CLON WILL TELL YOU THE SAME!
SHE IS RIGHT! MR. EGBERT SCARED OF ISLAND AND GHOST THAT KILLS PEOPLE WHO STAY THERE! HE NEVER GO TO ISLAND!
LET ME SETTLE THE PROBLEM OF THE ISLAND! SAY, LOOK AT THOSE SWANS! PRETTY, AREN'T THEY?
YES, BUT YOU SHOULD SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL THEY ARE WHEN THEY TAKE TO FLIGHT!
IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THEM FLY, I'LL START THEM GOING WITH THIS PADDLE!
HIM, KING SWAN! NOTHING EVER SCARE HIM!
NOBODY EVER MAKE HIM FLY AWAY WITH REST OF SWAN! KING SWAN SWIM EVERY-WHERE HE LIKE, SOMETIME TO ISLAND!
HERE WE ARE AT ISLAND NOW!
ALL ASHORE, AND WE'LL LEARN WHAT WE CAN ABOUT THE ISLE OF DOOM!
3

THIS IS WHERE EVERY-ONE DIES WHO STAYS ALONE! I-I'M AFRAID TO EVEN GO INSIDE THE PLACE!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SANDRA...I'LL HAVE CLON GO IN WITH ME WHILE I LOOK AROUND!
IT'S ODD THAT PEOPLE SHOULD GET MURDERED IN THIS CABIN! THEY HAVE ALL THESE RIFLES TO PROTECT THEMSELVES!
GUNS NO GOOD AGAINST GHOST... YOU FIND OUT IF YOU STAY HERE ALONE!
YOU THINK YOU STAY?
CERTAINLY! BUT I WANT YOU TO GIVE THIS TO RHODA IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO ME! IT'S THE NUMBER OF MY SAFE DEPOSIT BOX WHERE I KEEP MY VALUABLES!
08
08 TOH OB
MR. BLACKSTONE SAY HE STAY... HE SENT YOU THIS NUMBER IF YOU NEED IT...WE GO NOW IN BOAT!
IN A MOMENT, CLON...FIRST I WANT TO FIX MY MAKE-UP... THE SPRAY FROM THE LAKE RUINED IT!
YOU'LL ONLY RUIN YOUR MAKE-UP AGAIN ON THE TRIP BACK!
WE'RE NOT GOING BACK, SANDRA... I JUST LEARNED SOMETHING IMPORTANT THAT MEANS WE MUST STAY... WE'LL HAVE TO BLUFF CLON!
WE'RE GOING TO WALK OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, CLON—
BECAUSE I JUST REMEMBERED THERE'S AN OLD CANOE OVER THERE...WE'LL PADDLE BACK TO THE MAINLAND!
GOOD! I GO TO TOWN AND GET MAIL!
4

YOU HANDLED CLON CLEVERLY, SANDRA... IS THERE A CANOE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND?
I WOULDN'T KNOW! BUT WHY DID THE NUMBER ON THE SLIP OF PAPER MAKE YOU WANT TO STAY? COULD I SEE IT?
IT JUST SAYS 08-704-06! THAT CAN'T BE VERY IMPORTANT!
IT IS WHEN YOU LOOK AT IT IN MY COMPACT MIRROR...THEN IT BECOMES A MESSAGE... TRY IT!
DO-NOT-80

WHY IT SAYS "DO NOT GO!"
IT'S A SECRET WAY BLACKSTONE HAS OF WRITING MESSAGES...LET'S GO TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND AND DOUBLE BACK TO THE CABIN...BY THEN, CLON WILL BE OUT OF SIGHT!

IT'S CLON!
YOU THINK YOU FOOL CLON...I COME AROUND ISLAND IN BOAT...YOU WALK AHEAD OF ME, BACK TO CABIN!
WAS I STUPID!


WHY, HELLO, GIRLS...I THOUGHT YOU HAD GONE!

YOU KNOW THEY DO NOT GO... YOU LAY DOWN RIFLE OR CLON SHOOT BOTH GIRLS QUICK WITH REVOLVER BEFORE YOU HAVE CHANCE TO SHOOT, CLON WITH RIFLE!
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, CLON!

BUT I'M STILL GOING TO USE THIS RIFLE, FOR A MORE DISTANT TARGET...
...LIKE THAT KING SWAN, SWIMMING OUT THERE!
BANG!
STOP!
RING!
RING!
STOP! I STAY STOP— OR I SHOOT YOU!
ALL RIGHT!
SINCE YOU WANT TO STOP, THIS SHOULD STOP YOU!
I'VE GOT CLON'S REVOLVER!
GOOD WORK, RHODA! BUT YOU WON'T NEED TO COVER HIM! I KNOCKED HIM OUT COLD!
BUT WHY DID CLON FORGET ALL ABOUT ME AND SANDRA, WHEN HE HAD US HELPLESS? HE WAS CRAZY TO TURN ON YOU!
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHY HE DID, AFTER I TAKE A FEW MORE POT SHOTS AT THE KING SWAN!
6

WHY—THE KING SWAN CAN'T FLY, AND IT'S SWIMMING CLOSER TO US!
IT'S DOING THAT SO IT CAN WADE ASHORE!
STOP!
PLOP!
IT'S A DUMMY SWAN—A DECOY—WITH A MAN INSIDE IT!
GET THE REVOLVER, RHODA!
I GIVE UP!
WHY—IT'S SANDRA'S COUSIN, EGBERT!
I KNEW THE SWAN WAS A FAKE WHEN IT REFUSED TO FLY WHEN I SMACKED THE WATER WITH THE PADDLE! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE!
A ROPE LADDER! BUT WHY DID HE NEED THAT?
SO HE COULD COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY OF THE CABIN AND OUT THROUGH THE FIREPLACE TO KILL ANYONE WHO WAS SLEEPING THERE!
I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE POLICE, EGBERT, ALONG WITH CLON, THE MAN WHO WORKED WITH YOU! THEN I'LL COME BACK AND GET THE EVIDENCE THAT WILL CONVICT YOU!
LATER...
'BYE, SANDRA! THIS DUMMY SWAN WILL PROVE EGBERT CAME HERE AND KILLED HIS VICTIMS!
YOU CAN STAY HERE SAFELY AND COLLECT THE MONEY YOUR UNCLE LEFT!
THANKS AGAIN, BLACKSTONE
THE END
7

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RUBBER MASKS

IT PULLS ON OVER THE HEAD LIKE A DIVER'S HELMET
NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE
BOY! WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT MONKEY FACE
YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN
THE MYSTERY MONKEY MAN SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG
WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art-Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . you breathe . . . smoke . . talk . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

The Monkey $2.95

English Major $2.95

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"Anti-Q" (Old Lady) $2.95

OTHER SUBJECTS

Devil, $2.95
Beggar, $2.95
Special
SANTA CLAUS, $4.95

Clown $2.95

MORTIMER SNERD

(by permission of Edgar Bergen)

Yes, here is Mortimer in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this lifelike mask of Edgar Bergen's famous character! Special $3.95

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at $2.95, except Mortimer Snerd, ($3.95) and Santa Claus ($4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS INC.

6044 Avondale Ave., Dept.465D, Chicago 31, Illinois

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept.465 D Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

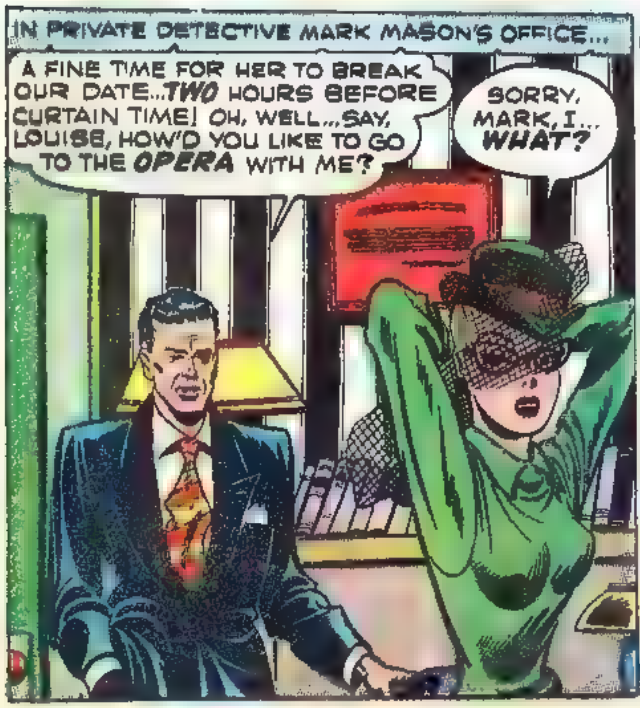
( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage
( ) Ship postpaid Payment in full enclosed herewith

NAME.....

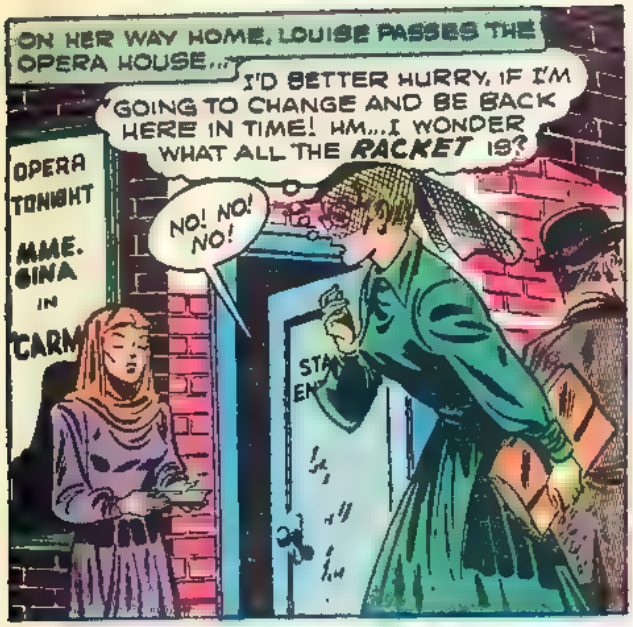
STREET.....P.O. ZONE.....

CITY..... STATE.....

BLONDE PHANTOM
in
"SPOTLIGHT ON MURDER!"


IN PRIVATE DETECTIVE MARK MASON'S OFFICE...
A FINE TIME FOR HER TO BREAK OUR DATE...TWO HOURS BEFORE CURTAIN TIME! OH, WELL...SAY, LOUISE, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE OPERA WITH ME?
SORRY, MARK, I... WHAT?

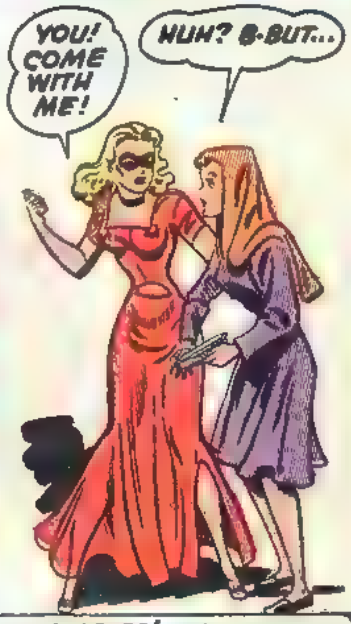
GO TO THE OPERA WITH YOU? WILL I? I MEAN... WELL, I GUESS I WOULDN'T MIND!
FINE! GO HOME AND CHANGE... MEET ME AT THE OPERA, LATER!
1


ON HER WAY HOME, LOUISE PASSES THE OPERA HOUSE...
I'D BETTER HURRY, IF I'M GOING TO CHANGE AND BE BACK HERE IN TIME! HM...I WONDER WHAT ALL THE RACKET IS?
OPERA TONIGHT MME. GINA IN CARM
NO! NO! NO!

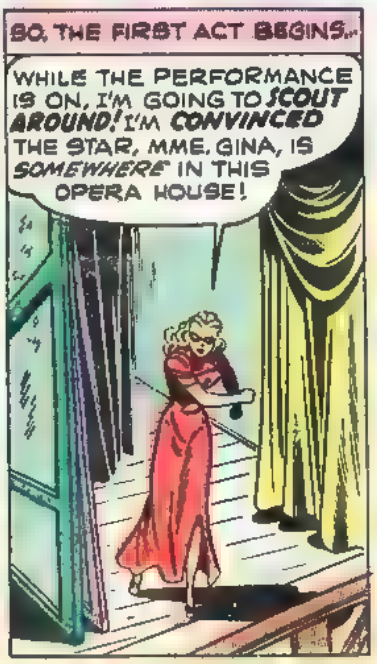
MME. GINA IS MISSING! DISAPPEARED! MY STAR...NO ONE TO SING TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE!
THE STAR MISSING! THIS IS A CASE FOR THE BLONDE PHANTOM!

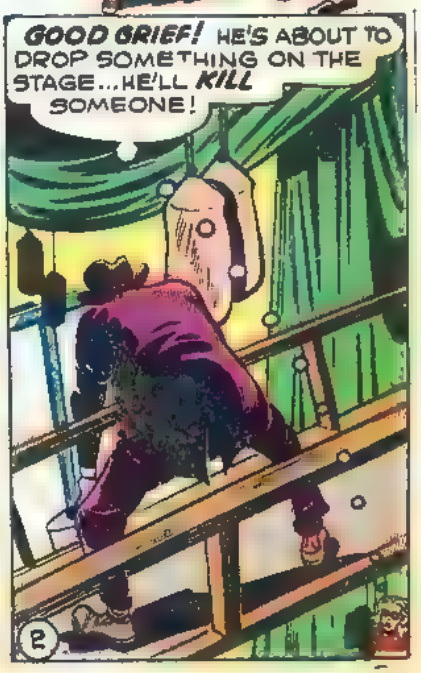
SOON...
THE IRONY OF IT! AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I FINALLY GET A DATE WITH MARK...AND I HAVE TO STAND HIM UP!

LATER, A FEW MINUTES BEFORE CURTAIN TIME...
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL VOICE! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!


YOU! COME WITH ME!
HUH? B-BUT...

HERE'S YOUR STAR FOR TONIGHT! AND IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T WASTE TIME ARGUING..... GET HER INTO A COSTUME!
BUT... BUT... WELL, IF YOU SAY SO, BLONDE PHANTOM!


SO, THE FIRST ACT BEGINS...
WHILE THE PERFORMANCE IS ON, I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND! I'M CONVINCED THE STAR, MME. GINA, IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS OPERA HOUSE!


GOOD GRIEF! HE'S ABOUT TO DROP SOMETHING ON THE STAGE...HE'LL KILL SOMEONE!
2

HE MUST BE A MADMAN! I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!
WHO ARE YOU? GO AWAY!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, SONNY! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
I SHALL RUIN THIS OPERA HOUSE AND NO ONE CAN STOP ME!
GOING TO BE DIFFICULT, HUH?
HE'S HEADING FOR THAT DOOR AND THE STAIRS THAT LEAD UNDERGROUND!
SET NO. 7
IT'S SO KIND OF YOU, MR. MASON, TO CONSENT TO HELP ME FIND MME. GINA! THE BLONDE PHANTOM WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
LOOK! SHE'S CHASING SOMEONE!
COME ON! SHE CAN'T HANDLE THAT MAN ALONE!
I GUESS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM IN ACTION!
THE MOST EXERCISE I'VE HAD IN WEEKS!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO! START TALKING!
ENRICO! YOU!
3

YOU SWORE YOU'D RUIN ME, WHEN I THREW YOU OUT AS MY PARTNER!
YES, AND IF THIS BLONDE MEDDLER HADN'T INTERFERED, I WOULD HAVE!
LOOK! IT'S MME. GINA!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...UPSTAIRS, IN THE WINGS...
I'M PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT, NOW! BUT, WHO IS THAT, SINGING MY ROLE? A MAGNIFICENT VOICE!
IT'S A LITTLE FLOWER GIRL I HEARD SINGING OUTSIDE THE OPERA HOUSE, TONIGHT! I COULDN'T RESIST GIVING HER A CHANCE!
YOU MUST GO ON FOR THE SECOND ACT!
NO, THIS IS HER NIGHT! SHE WILL SING CARMEN... THROUGH TO THE END! MY CAREER IS ASSURED! HERS IS JUST BEGINNING! HUSH... LET'S LISTEN!
AND SO THE CURTAIN FALLS, AFTER THE SHOW...
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, MY DEAR!
THANK YOU, MME. GINA! AND I MUST THANK THE BLONDE PHANTOM FOR GIVING ME MY LUCKY BREAK!
BLONDE PHANTOM... DON'T RUSH OFF! COULDN'T WE...?
SORRY, MARK! SOME OTHER TIME!
NEXT MORNING...
BOY, THE BLONDE PHANTOM WAS SOMETHING AT THE OPERA LAST NIGHT! YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE! SAY...?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THERE! WHAT HAPPENED? WERE YOU SICK, OR SOMETHING?
NO...I ...ER... COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT!
4
THE END...

BOYS! GIRLS!

RECEIVE THESE NEW 1948 MICROSCOPE SETS FREE!

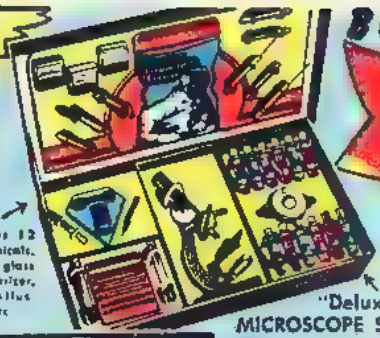
Smart HI-POWER All-Metal MICROSCOPES

Optical Lenses Provide Clear Sharp Images

Adjustable Stand and Wheel Focus

Illustrated Manual

Complete with Slides, Tubes and Chemicals



Set includes 12 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, polarizer, stir-rods, illus manual, etc

"Deluxe" MICROSCOPE SET

Discover nature's exciting mysteries! Hi power 8" high microscope Automatic turret. 30-60-90 powers. 38 pieces lab equipment Box 18"x9½"x3½" Yours for Only 70 lbs. Old Clothes!

"POPULAR" SET

Do thrilling experiments! All-metal 60-power 8" high microscope, 4 bottles chemicals, dissecting needles, test tubes, tweezers, glass slides stir-rods, illus manual, etc Box 14"x9½"x2½" Yours for Only 45 lbs Old Clothes!

Be a Detective! Examine Clues!

Study Nature!

Be a Scientist! Doctor!

"LABORATORY" SET

Explore atomic secrets! This hi power microscope enlarges over 90 times! 38 pieces lab. equipment incl 14 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, manual, etc Beautiful 10½" high wooden cabinet Special metal racks to hold chemicals Yours for Only 90 lbs. Old Clothes!

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Want to be a famous doctor or scientist? Examine blood stains! Do exciting experiments! Powerful microscope magnifies 425 times! 19 special lenses Chrome tube, automatic turret. Carrying case 9½" high Yours for Only 200 lbs Old Clothes!

SCOUT KIT

Contains fine compass and special signal reflector for sending messages Send Only 20 lbs Old Clothes!

Explore Wonders of Science!

FREE! THESE WONDERFUL MICROSCOPE SETS!

EVERYONE RECEIVES A SET!

IT'S EASY! IT'S SIMPLE!

GATHER OLD CLOTHES

FROM YOUR ATTIC AND CELLAR AND FROM FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

SEND IN OLD CLOTHES

AND RECEIVE FREE THE SET YOU CHOOSE

SEND IN OLD CLOTHES THIS EASY WAY AND RECEIVE WONDERFUL SET!

1. Choose the set you want from above pictures.
2. Underneath the set you've chosen is shown the amount of old clothes and rags you should send. Gather together this amount of clothes from your attic or cellar, and from friends and relatives.
3. Any old clothes or rags will do, regardless of age or condition, except shoes, socks, raincoats, and lumber jackets.
4. To be acceptable, rags must be clean cotton, and not smaller than the size of a handkerchief
5. Put clothes in box or tie neatly with rope into bundle Write your name and address clearly on bundle or box, and address shipment to GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC , 6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y
6. If bundle weighs over 50 lbs., take it to railroad station and ship by freight collect. We'll pay the freight (Do not use express.) If bundle weighs less than 50 lbs., take it to nearest post-office and ship by parcel post That's all you do.
7. Send coupon TODAY, so that we can get YOUR SET ready for you. Then—as soon as your bundle arrives—we can send you your set RIGHT AWAY! Join the thousands of boys who have already received these beautiful sets!

This offer is made for advertising purposes. After you receive your set, we would like you to send us a letter, describing some of the interesting things you have done with the set

HURRY! SEND COUPON NOW! RESERVE YOUR SET!

GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC.
6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Please get my MODEL _____ MICROSCOPE SET ready for me! (Write down model of set you've chosen.) I will send _____ pounds of old clothes to you within _____ days

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

THE WALLS HAVE EARS

I WAS never so sure of anything in all my life as I was that this job would be a pushover. It just shows how wrong you can be sometimes; but more than that, it shows what a dope I was.

After my last job on Third Street, I had enough dough to keep me in potato chips for a month or two, so I loafed in my hotel room, reading detective novels; and I ate in the best restaurants, leaving dollar tips to all the waitresses. But I was broke again soon enough. Which meant that it was time to go to work. Work, in my language, being to break in and rob a few houses. Easy, simple, well paying work—but risky.

I was tired of pulling jobs alone, so I thought I'd get Sam Collins to go with me. Sam was a good second story man, and I knew I could trust him. We met in Mike's Grill.

"But, Charlie," he complained, "the cops are gettin' tough these days. I think you oughta take it easy for a while. Give things a chance to cool off."

At the time I laughed at him, and I will mention here and now that I was a dope. "Don't make me laugh," I told him, "pickings are never better than now. Come on, Sam, we'll take a little walk to the park and talk things over in a sensible manner."

In the park, we sat on a bench, our legs sprawled out on the concrete walk. It was near the end of summer and the sun felt nice and warm. We sat there 15, maybe 20 minutes, not saying anything, just soaking up the sunshine.

And then the old lady walked by. I might add at this point, that she was the start of all my trouble. She looked to be about 70, and she was dressed in black, with white lace ruffles about her throat. Her shoes were the high top button kind, and they made her walk stiffly. But it wasn't the way she was dressed that impressed me—it was the old-fashioned diamond lapel watch, and the thick, expensive looking antique bracelet that caught my eye.

I nudged Sam in the ribs. "Pipe that. The watch alone should be worth a fortune."

Sam's eyes brightened. "Yeah, and that bracelet looks pretty good, too."

The woman sat down on a bench cat-a-corner from us. Her silver-white hair gleamed in the sunlight. She looked very peaceful, contented, and above all, rich.

"Wonder where she lives?" Sam murmured to me in a low voice. The old lady was watching us, but she was about 40 feet away, so she couldn't hear what we were saying. She smiled at us.

"I don't know. But we're gonna find out."

So, when she began to walk away, we followed her. She walked a block, then turned onto a gravelled driveway which led up to a mile-wide porch on a house that could only be described as a mansion. Slender doric columns supported the second floor balcony. The sign on the post by the driveway said "VAN SANT".

There was a grocery store down the street, half a block away. Sam and I went in. A mousey looking, dried up clerk scurried toward us.

"We're conducting a housing survey of the neighborhood," I told him. "Now, the Van Sant place . . ."

"Oh, yes," the clerk interrupted, "quite a home, isn't it? Too bad, too, the old lady has been . . ."

"Look," I cut in sharply, "we're not interested in the old lady. How many people live in the house?"

He looked hurt. "She's all alone. One servant stays in the daytime to clean the place, but she goes home at night."

I gave Sam the "come on" sign. "Thanks very much, buddie. We'll pay a little visit to Mrs. Van Sant."

Out on the sidewalk again, Sam looked at me and smiled. "What a sweet set-up this is gonna be. She lives all alone. My, my, ain't that great."

We walked around the block and gave the place another look. "This is too good to be true," I told Sam, "let's go get some shut-eye, and we'll meet again in the park tomorrow at 9:00."

The old lady was there on the bench when we arrived in the morning. Sam and I sat down and talked the thing over.

"This is how we'll do it," I said to Sam. "At 10:00 P.M. we'll scale that wall midway down the block. There's no street lamp there and it should be dark. From there across the lawn to the library windows. Those should be easy to spring—without too much noise."

Sam nodded. "Yeah, and I'll bring along my safe equipment. In a house like that there's always a wall safe."

"Then it's agreed. No sense hanging around here. Let's go to a bar somewhere where it's cool."

We got up and started to walk away. The old lady smiled sweetly at us when we passed, and I nodded to her. I felt like laughing. She wouldn't be smiling in the morning when she found half her house missing!

That night I met Sam a block away from the house, It was just right for work of our kind, dark and cloudy, with a smell of rain and mist in the air. A good night to be inside with a book and I guess that's where most people were, because the street was deserted.

Sam swung himself to the top of the wall, jerked his body, and I heard him grunt as he hit the ground on the other side. I took a quick look around, the street was still empty. I followed Sam.

Once inside the wall, we made our way swiftly to the house, and climbed up on the low veranda. I took a steel do-jigger out of my pocket and snapped the lock on the wide door. It was as dark as a black cat in a coal mine at midnight when we stepped into the room.

That's why it blinded me so when the lights snapped on. It was like somebody had hit me in the face with a baseball bat. I felt something prod me in the back and I didn't need anyone to tell me it was a gun.

Finally my eyes focused and I could see. I heard Sam go "Glug, glug," and I knew why. The room was crawling with cops! I never saw so many cops in one place in all my life, and all I could do was look around with my mouth hanging open.

Then Mrs. Van Sant came in. She was dressed in a blue and pink robe, clutched high about her throat. She smiled at me and Sam. "I see you got them, Lieutenant."

"Yes, mam," the burly shouldered cop said. "We'll take them with us. They won't give you any more trouble."

"Thank you," the old lady turned and walked out of the room.

"Okay, boys," growled the Lieutenant, "let's go."

I was still trying to figure it out in the station wagon. How did those guys know we were going to knock over the Van Sant mansion? I kept asking myself that over and over again. Had Sam squealed on me? No, that was impossible. I could see how frightened Sam was.

Finally I asked the Lieutenant. "Look," I said, "how'd the law know we were coming tonight?"

He laughed. "You should be more careful where you discuss robbery plans. Mrs. Van Sant told us."

I almost fell through the floor of the wagon. Sam looked up, startled. "She told you? B . . . but how?"

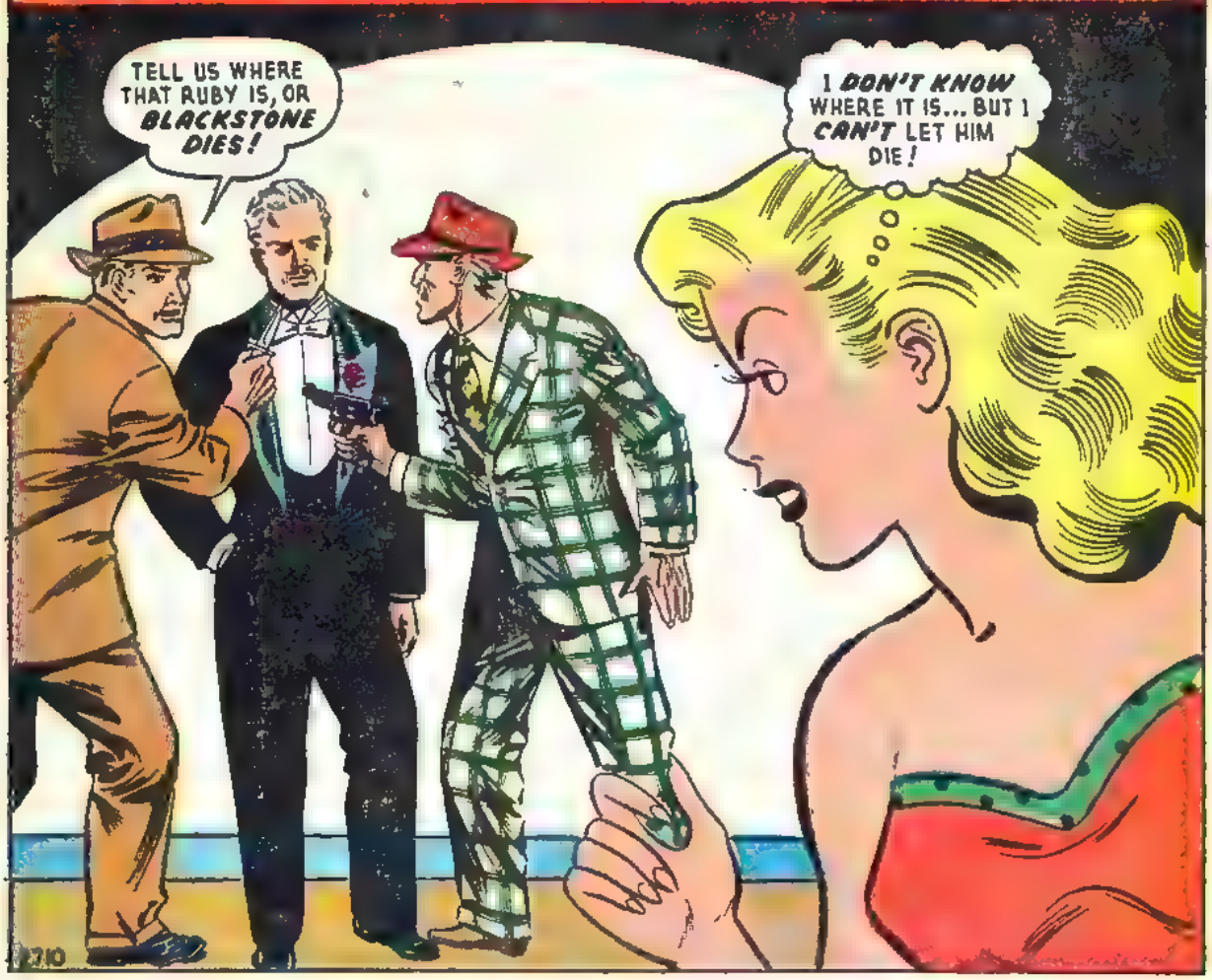
I didn't like the grin on his face. It was mean. "She heard you."

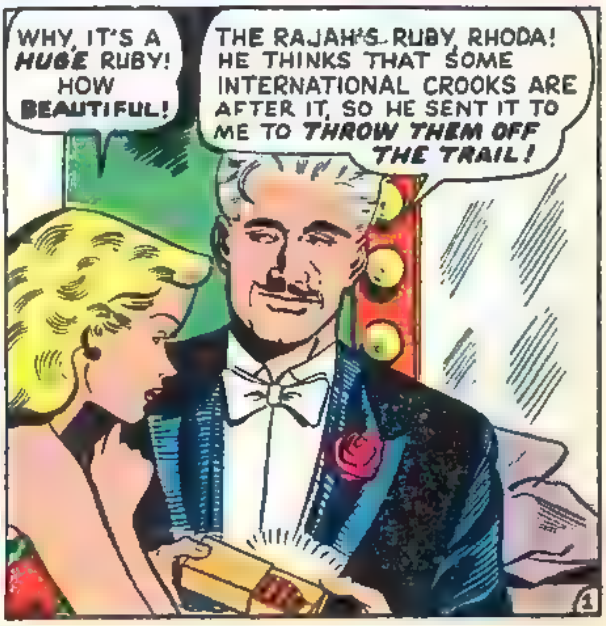
"But that's impossible. We were too far away from her—she couldn't hear what we were saying!" Then I remembered the little grocery clerk and something he'd been trying to tell me, and I knew what it was.

"She heard you all right." The wagon was pulling up to the station house. "Mrs. Van Sant has been stone deaf for years—but she can read lips better than *you* can hear!"

THE END

MYSTERY OF THE RAJAH'S RUBY!




WHY, IT'S A HUGE RUBY! HOW BEAUTIFUL!
THE RAJAH'S RUBY, RHODA! HE THINKS THAT SOME INTERNATIONAL CROOKS ARE AFTER IT, SO HE SENT IT TO ME TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRAIL!

FOR SAFE KEEPING, I'M GOING TO WRAP THE RUBY IN THIS HANDKERCHIEF!
THAT'S THE LAST PLACE ANYONE WOULD LOOK FOR IT!
YEAH?
SINCE THAT'S THE CASE, YOU CAN HAND ME THAT HANDKERCHIEF, RIGHT NOW!
WITH PLEASURE—
—BUT YOU WON'T FIND THE RUBY! IT HAS VANISHED!
WELL,—WHAT'S THE STALL? WHERE'S THE RUBY?
I DON'T KNOW! BLACKSTONE TOOK IT OUT OF THAT BOX, PUT IT IN THE HANDKERCHIEF AND MADE IT DISAPPEAR!
THAT'S RIGHT—
—AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ANOTHER GOOD TRICK, LET ME BORROW THAT GUN OF YOURS A MOMENT!
A WISE GUY, HUH?
I'LL PUT YOU WHERE YOU WON'T MAKE TROUBLE WHILE WE'RE LOOKING FOR THAT RUBY! BRING THE DAME ALONG TOO, KERKY!
O.K., CHIEF!
IF YOU KNOW WHERE THE RUBY WENT, YOU WON'T GET A CHANCE TO GRAB IT!
ONLY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT WENT! THE TRICK FOOLED ME, TOO!
EXIT
2

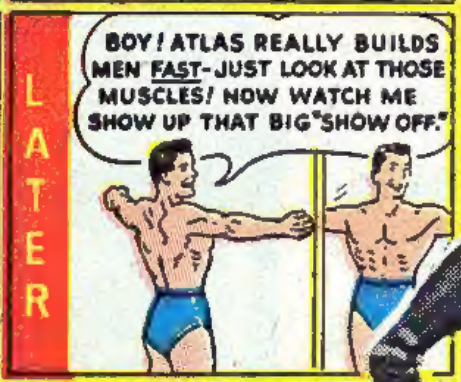
HERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO PUT THEM, CHIEF! THE THEATRE STORE-ROOM!
YOU HAVE QUITE A FEW MEN WITH YOU, HAVEN'T YOU?
YEAH! THAT RUBY IS WORTH A LOT OF MONEY!
KEEP HIM COVERED, JAKE, WHILE I SEE IF THERE ARE ANY HANDCUFFS IN THIS TRUNK!
BLACKSTONE
YEAH, HERE'S A BUNCH! AND THEY AREN'T TRICK CUFFS! THEY'RE JUST WHAT I NEED!
THERE, THAT PUTS THE CLAMPS ON YOU, BLACKSTONE!
SHOVE THE GIRL OVER HERE, KERKY, SO I CAN PUT SOME HANDCUFFS ON HER!
BUT, FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW...
QUICKLY, BLACKSTONE SWITCHES THE CHIEF CROOK'S GUN FOR ONE OF HIS OWN...
... AND PLANTS HIS OWN GUN IN THE CHIEF'S POCKET...
THAT FIXES BOTH OF THEM! NOW, WE CAN GO BACK AND SEARCH THE DRESSING ROOM UNTIL WE FIND THAT RUBY!
3

THE CROOKS RETURN TO THE DRESSING ROOM .
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE HANDKERCHIEF AND THE JEWEL BOX! WE KNOW THE RUBY CAN'T BE IN EITHER OF THOSE! LOOK EVERYWHERE ELSE!
THE RUBY'S GONE! BLACKSTONE MUST HAVE REALLY MADE IT VANISH!
KEEP HUNTING!
ALL YOU'VE DONE IS PRY THROUGH BOXES ON THAT SHELF!
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M LOOKING FOR A SPECIAL BOX! THE ONE THAT CONTAINS THE BIG MAGNET— AH, THIS IS IT!
CLICK!
CLICK!
WHY--IT WORKS SO EASILY!
GOOD! NOW, YOU PHONE THE POLICE WHILE I GO BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM AND SURPRISE THOSE CROOKS WITH THEIR CHIEF'S OWN GUN!
PUT YOUR HANDS UP, AND KEEP THEM UP!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF BLACKSTONE!
NO LUCK, CHIEF! I HAVE YOUR GUN... YOU HAPPEN TO BE USING MINE! AND IT'S FULL OF BLANKS!
BANG! BANG!

NOW THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO JAIL, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW YOU COULD HAVE FOUND THE RUBY! ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS PUSH THIS BOX SHUT—
—AND OPEN IT!
THE RAJAH'S RUBY! BUT, YOU TOOK IT FROM THE BOX BEFORE YOU MADE IT DISAPPEAR FROM THE HANDKERCHIEF!
IT'S GOT ME!
YOU MEAN I'VE GOT YOU! COME ALONG!
AFTERWARD...
FRANKLY, IT'S GOT ME, TOO! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
THERE WERE TWO RUBIES, RHODA! WHEN I OPENED THE PACKAGE I PUT THE RUBBER BAND AROUND MY THUMB AND FINGERS, LIKE THIS!
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS DROP THE RUBY, AND LET THE RUBBER BAND COME OFF MY FINGERS, SO IT FORMED A SECRET POCKET IN THE HANDKERCHIEF!
AND WHEN YOU SHOOK THE HANDKERCHIEF THE RUBY VANISHED BECAUSE NO ONE SAW THE UNDER SIDE OF THE CLOTH! BUT, HOW DID THE OTHER RUBY APPEAR IN THE BOX?
I'LL EXPLAIN THAT TOO, RHODA!
I WEDGED THE DUPLICATE RUBY BETWEEN THE END OF THE DRAWER AND THE BOX, ITSELF! WITH THE DRAWER PARTLY OPEN, THE BOX WILL LOOK EMPTY!
IT DOES LOOK EMPTY! YET IF I CLOSE IT, THE RUBY WILL DROP RIGHT IN!
EXACTLY! AND IT'S A GREAT TRICK TO FOOL YOUR FRIENDS WITH! ALL YOU NEED IS TWO PENNIES, A HANDKERCHIEF, A RUBBER BAND AND A MATCH BOX! TRY IT!
THE END
5

HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!

"YOU WEAKLING" HE CALLED ME! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE TWO WORDS! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS' FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT HOW TO BE A REAL HE-MAN!



—actual photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac) are fed up with being "pushed around"—if you're sick and tired of having the kind of a body that people PITY instead of ADMIRE—then give me just 15 minutes a day! That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a NEW MAN!

I know what I'm talking about. I was once a thin, pepless, 97-pound "bag of bones" myself. Then I discovered my now-famous secret, "Dynamic Tension." It turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other scrawny, half-alive weaklings into perfect, red-blooded specimens of real HE-MANHOOD. Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension." Shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Dept. 60 D, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 D
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

AMAZING! NEW!

ELECTRONIC JUKE-BOX BANK

Now You Can Get a KICK out of Saving!

LIGHTS MAGICALLY!

WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

HERE is the most remarkable bank ever offered to the public. Imagine getting a bank that looks and works like a *real Juke Box*. It's great fun to insert coins from pennies up to quarters and watch the Juke Box Bank MAGICALLY LIGHT UP just like a real Juke Box would. Made of colorful plastic and metal, beautifully hand painted. Makes saving a pleasure.

only $1.69

1. Pull plunger all the way out
2. Place coin in slot provided
3. Push plunger all the way in
4. Watch it magically light up!

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman $1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

SHAR-LEE CO., 425 W. Superior St., Dept. L Chicago, Ill.

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only $1.69 each. I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name .....

Address .....

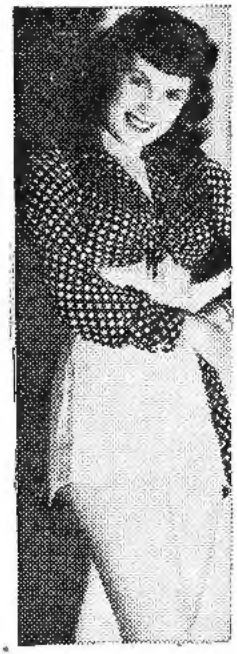
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ I am enclosing $1.69. Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid.

Reducing Specialist Says:

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT
where it shows most
REDUCE
most any part of the body with
SPOT REDUCER



Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

Maria Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept S-34
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

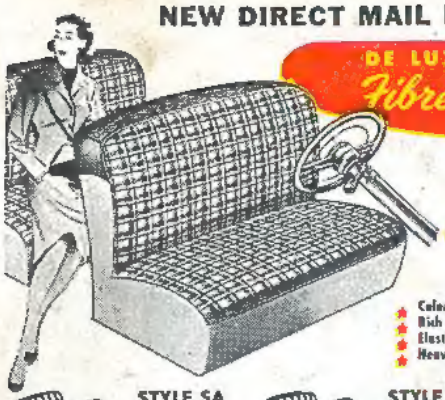
Send me at once, for $2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

NEW DIRECT MAIL PLAN SAVES YOU BIG MONEY!



DE LUXE QUALITY SCOTCH PLAID *Fibre* AUTO SEAT COVERS

For Coupes and All Front Seats — Unbeatable Low Price $3.98 POST PAID

Sedans and Coaches COMPLETE SET Front and Back Seat $6.79 POST PAID

Slips on in a Jiffy! *Fits most Cars!*

Check These QUALITY Features

- Colorful, Water Repellent Scotch Plaid Fibre
- Rich Leatherette inserts at points of greatest strain
- Elasticized slip-over sides for snug, smooth fit
- Heavily stitched seams for extra long wear

RICHLY GRAINED LEATHERETTE TRIM

We challenge comparison because nowhere . . . but ***nowhere*** will you get these ***fine seat covers*** at our ***low price!*** Yes, thanks to our amazing ***direct-from-distributor-to-you*** plan, you can now own long-wearing DeLuxe Auto Seat Covers at ***half the price*** you'd expect to pay. And don't let our low price lead you to confuse our fine covers with inferior auto slip-covers being sold elsewhere. No indeed! These are top quality, ***DeLuxe*** Seat Covers master-tailored of rugged, ***water-repellent*** scotch-plaid fibre and ***richly grained leatherette.*** Their smooth fit and handsome appearance will vastly improve the looks of your car, make it easy for you to slide in and out, protect your clothing and upholstery, and check driving discomfort.

STYLE SA 4-door sedan with 1-pc. seats and backs.

STYLE SB 2-door sedan with split back, 1-pc. seat.

STYLE SC 2-door sedan with separate seats.

STYLE CA Coupe with 1-pc. back.

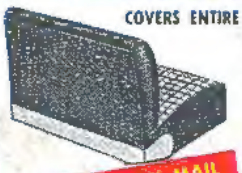
STYLE CC Coupe with 2-pc. back.

HOW TO ORDER SEAT COVERS

Referring to your license card, list the ***make, year,*** and ***model*** of your car. Also give model number, body type. Also state seat style of your car as shown in illustrations at left. Put all information in coupon below and MAIL TODAY!

Ask the Man Who Owns One! Over 50,000 Satisfied Users!

SPECIAL! FOR CAR OWNERS WHO APPRECIATE THE REALLY GOOD THINGS IN LIFE!



COVERS ENTIRE BACK OF FRONT SEAT

SOLD ONLY BY MAIL Order Direct and Save

SEND NO MONEY

Pay postman price of covers ordered plus postage or send cash and we pay postage. If not completely delighted return to us within 5 days for refund under our "you must be pleased—or your money-back" guarantee!

An out-of-this-world bargain in Super-Fit, Easy-To-Install

Custom Quality Seat Covers

★ Superb Materials ★ Skilled Craftsmanship
★ Luxurious Beauty ★ Long-Life Durability

Coupes and Front Seats $6.50 PAIR

Sedans and Coaches Complete Set $9.95 PAIR

Compare with $16.50 Seat Covers

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. FSC 44
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.

Price in Canada add 50c No C.O.D.'s

Please rush me the following Seat Covers checked below:

☐ ***DeLuxe Quality*** front seat $3.98 ☐ ***DeLuxe Quality*** complete set $6.79
☐ ***Custom Quality*** front seat 6.50 ☐ ***Custom Quality*** complete set 9.95

MAKE _____ YEAR _____ MODEL _____

Body Type _____ Seat Style ☐ Style SA ☐ Style SB ☐ Style SC ☐ Style CA ☐ Style CC

Check or Oee ☐ I am enclosing $_____ *Ship postpaid.*
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $_____ plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!

BATTERY *Modernair* RADIO

Not a Toy But a Real Battery Operated Radio

For Only $6.95 Complete READY TO PLAY

★ Long Life BATTERY OPERATION

★ Costs Less Than 1c Per Hour to Operate!

★ Powerful VACUUM TUBE RECEPTION

Included AT NO EXTRA COST

22½ VOLT "B" BATTERY approximately 200 hours of playing life

1½ VOLT "A" BATTERY

USE IT ANYWHERE

The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar ***battery midget*** . . . at an almost ***unbelievable low price!*** Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play you'll agree that this ***battery midget radio*** at only $6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, astounding as it may sound, we will send your ***Modernair battery radio*** complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube and two batteries for only $6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee ***immediate delivery*** only if you ACT NOW!

FACTORY GUARANTEED: Each radio checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed in writing ***for one full year*** against defective workmanship and material.

CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:

- Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- Broadcast Reception 540 to 1600 Kilocycles.
- Patented Compression-Type Condenser.
- Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
- Highly-Selective Tuning Dial.
- Streamlined Ivory Plastic Cabinet.

Send No Money . . . Merely clip this ad and mail it today. Then pay postman only $6.95 plus postage on delivery. Or if you prefer, send cash, and we'll pay postage. We guarantee perfect reception if used as directed. Order yours TODAY

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, INC., 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept MR66